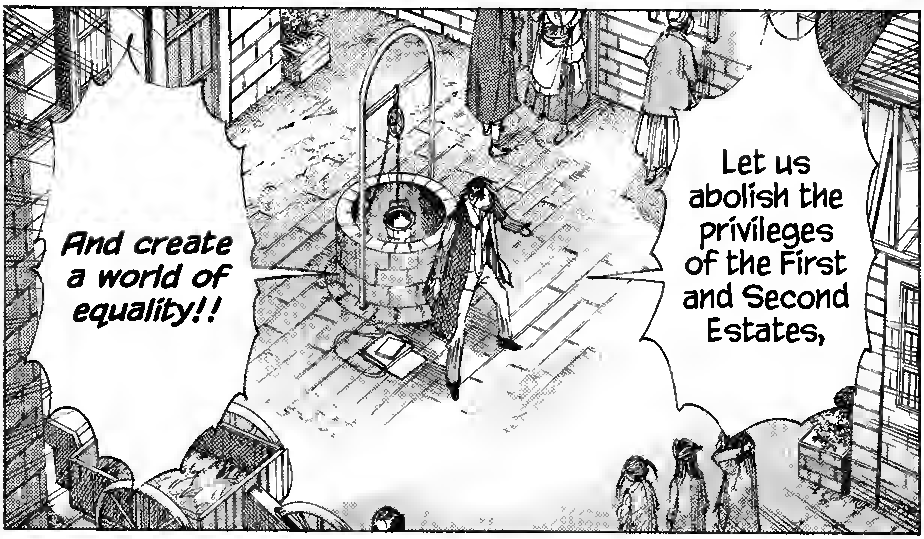
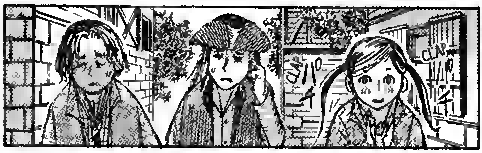
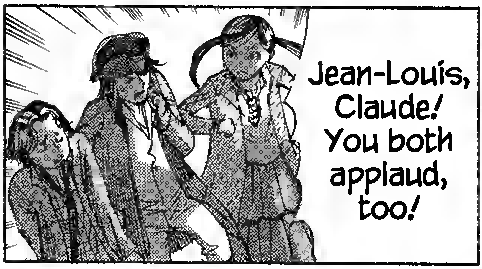
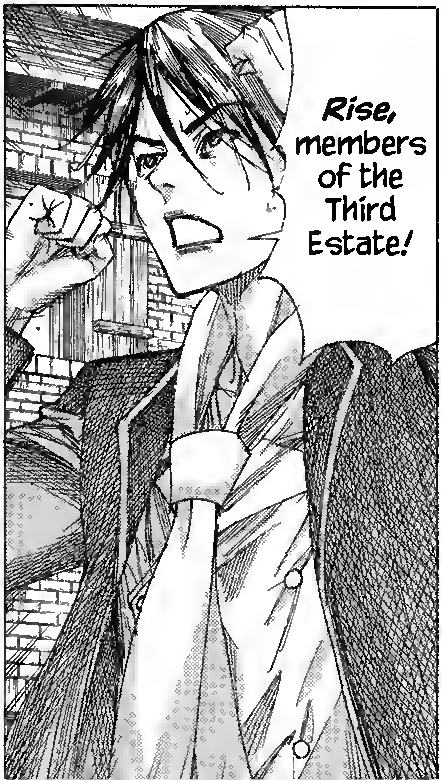
Chapter 3: Snowfall


Let us abolish the privileges of the First and Second Estates,
And create a world of equality!!




Jean-Louis, Claude! You both applaud, too!


Rise, members of the Third Estate!

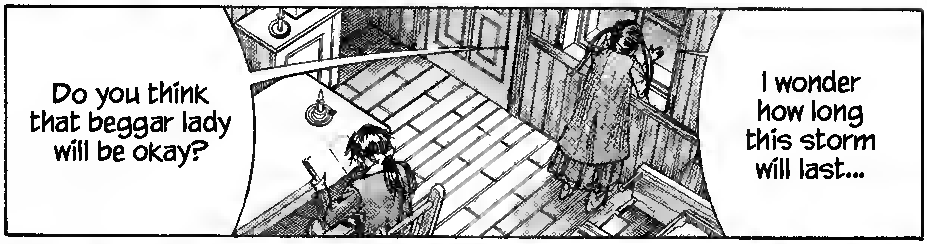
Don't you want the bread I promised you?!

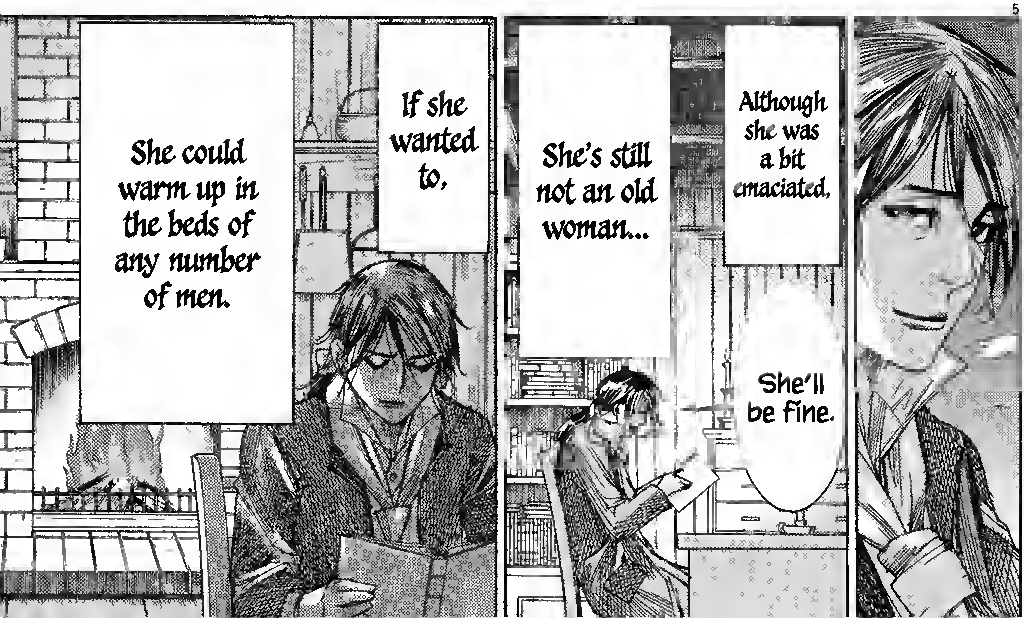
It's snowing.
There was no response at all...
We should go home.
Let's go.
Even though I'm not really a stranger, everyone is so unfriendly.
It's been like this for a few days now.
What happened ...?

Even if your face is hidden, if you're found begging, the Maréchaussée* will take you in.
There's a barn over there that no one uses. It'd be good to hide in.
You, ...

*Mounted Police Corps

You should know there's no point in giving speeches here.
You have to have a permit from the lord.
It seems he won't give them to dissidents.
You're one of those dissidents, right?
Though I don't know his face, he must be the younger brother of Marquis Arnaud.
...There's a new lord.
Does this mean he wants to get rid of me...?
Thank you for the information.
Thank you, too...
Young lady.


Do you think that beggar lady will be okay?
I wonder how long this storm will last...


She could warm up in the beds of any number of men.
If she wanted to,
She's still not an old woman...
Although she was a bit emaciated,
She'll be fine.

Hey, now!
I'm going to go look for her.
Daddy will go look for her once the storm calms down a bit.
It's dangerous to go out right now!!
But...
I can't tell my daughter that...
Come here.

Though I want her to keep her beautiful heart...
My daughter's grown up to be so kind.
I know one day she'll learn the realities of the world.
That beggars sell their bodies.
That her father is good at writing erotica.
I want to better this country even if only a little, I want to reach out to our lawmakers...
Before that child is grown,
And live by sipping on mud.
All commoners must discard their pride,

Due to pressure from the nobles, support for this village is nearly gone.
But, that might not be possible.
8
Since they're all barely making it in the first place, there's no way to become a serious candidate here.
They've turned to other villages, leaving this one with no support from the constituency.
There's nothing more that can be done...
No answer...
Is anyone here?

As I thought, she went off with a man somewhere...

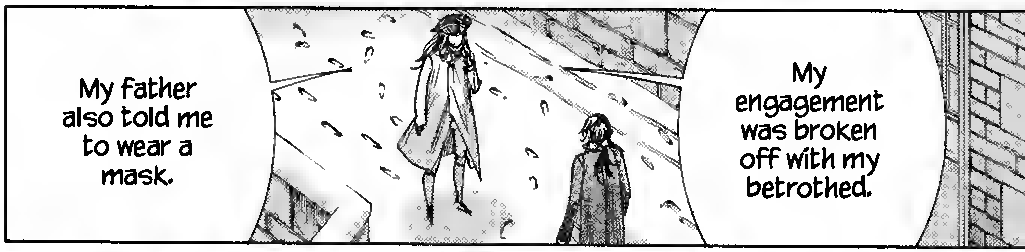
I'm sorry.
.....
Small children's shoes.
... Some old,
...I don't understand.
You...
Are still beautiful
And I'm sure you wanted to live...

We must have more support from the people!!
If we want good politics,
Hey,
The old woman is getting cold.
Because,
For the sake of our children's future,
Our grand-children's future, we must take a stand now!
Today,
The elderly that are dying from hunger and cold—

This is what the future holds for our own children!!
They were also someone's beloved child, once.

Do you have someone watching me?
Seems like you always appear when I'm in a bind, Georges.
Looks like you're being driven into a corner... Gideon.
I overheard it at the book store.
Won't you lend me your strength?
There's something in your heart,
Which I cannot understand... Something dark.
...I can't.

Sup-
posing
It's
because
of the
wound I
gave your
left eye,
It would
probably
be better
if I didn't
see you
anymore.
My
father,
Really
hated this
wound.
He
didn't
want to
show me in
high-class
social
circles.
The ladies
found it
unpleasant.

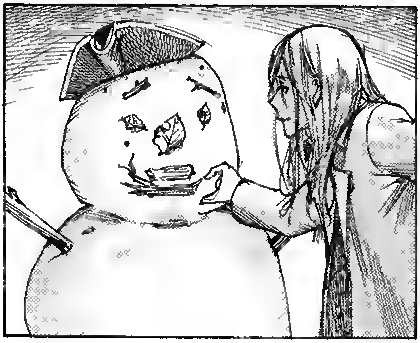

My
engagement
was broken
off with my
betrothed.
My father
also told me
to wear a
mask.

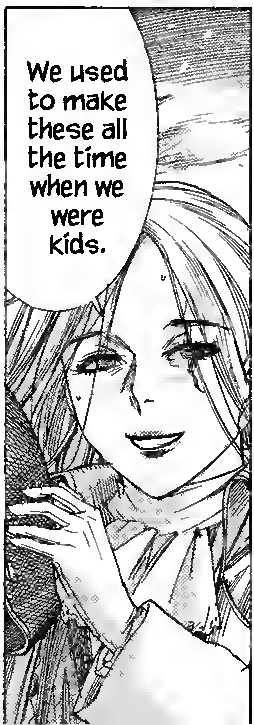
...Indeed,
It was very
advantageous.

Without having to socialize with the stupid aristocracy,
I was able to devote my time to books.
And my betrothed,
What kind of woman do you think she was? Fuhuhuhu

Other than you,
To whom else can I openly show my wound?
I can only freely remove my mask...

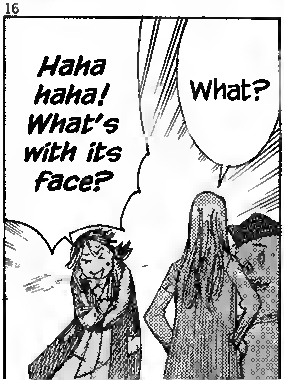
Gideon.
In front of you,




We used to make these all the time when we were kids.

Huff
Huff

What the heck?
All of a sudden we started building a snow-man.
Huff
Huff

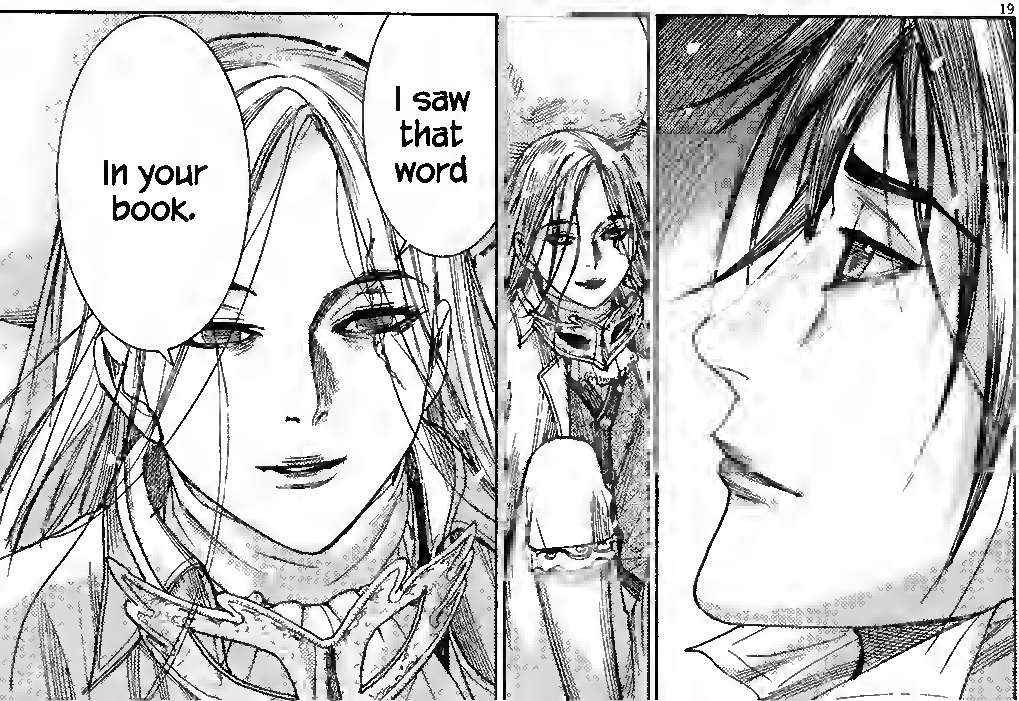

Haha haha! What's with its face?
What?

Pfft!

...But I was taking it seriously!
Hey, remember how angry your art teacher, Perran, would get at your drawings?!
That's not true.
I just remembered! Even though it seemed like you could do anything, you had zero talent in art!
I'm *not*
Bad at drawing.

Is extremely realistic!
This snowman,
Ohh, why are you in such a place?
It's of my betrothed, Josephine, at age forty.
You're kidding me!
If you take off your mask, I'll see that you're blushing.
No.
No way.
Take off your mask!!
I know you're trying to look cool, but your voice is trembliiing!
Hey, stay back, Josephine!
It's true!
Adieu, Josephine!!
Aha haha hah!
Adieuuu!

"Revolution."

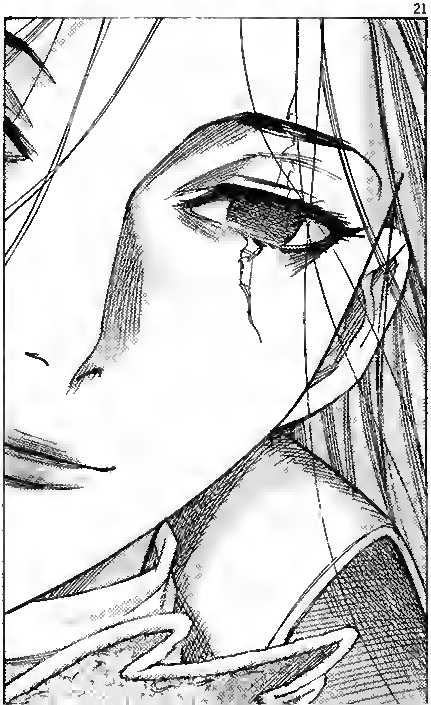

I saw that word
In your book.

But you didn't use it in that sense.
I gave the word a new meaning.
Yeah.
Whether you return to the happy world of the past...
It's all up to fate.
Or drag the world into chaos. That was the original meaning of the word.
Rather than relying on fate,
We'll create it... with our own hands.
We could create an era such has never been seen,
Rather than returning to the past,

That is
My "revolution."

Well put.

.....



Gideon.
I have something to ask of you,
Please become a candidate
In my territory.

I've carved revolution into my heart,
That's enough to qualify you as a candidate.
You lived there for thirteen years.
All over France.
I want you to spread your words
I also want to live like that.
Why?
I can't.
I can't abandon
The villagers here.

People are what truly make up a country.
I want to help the villagers here.
If you attack the lord's storehouses, you could take some of his wheat and firewood, right?
You can still use a sword, can't you?
Let's make sure your skill hasn't dulled.
Here.
I won't be taking up the sword again.

When I fight, it will only be with words.
...This I swore.
.....
Hunger,
Cold...
And also, the Estates General election.
There's only one way to settle all of those things.
What do you mean?

Don't worry.
I'm talking about the power of your words.
Mostly,
It's alright if you won't take up the sword again.
As long as
You are beside me.

Breading Bad Scans Present:

Gideon of the 3rd

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